

The Technician

The Greatest Scandal Sheet Ever Published at N. C. State College

Vol. 6, No. 28

STATE COLLEGE STATION, RALEIGH, N. C., APRIL 1, 1926

Single Copy, 10c

Notorious Rex Hale Is Discovered!!

BAND MEMBERS UNDER ARREST

Moar and Rountain Display Criminal Rurality in Old Dominion Capital City

KICKED OUT OF MANSION

Thirst For New Sights to See Leads Musicians to Bathroom of Executive

It became known recently here that Messrs. P. G. Moar and F. F. Rountain, members of the State College Band and TECHNICIAN Staff, were wanted by the Virginia authorities for creating a disturbance in the executive mansion of that state during the football season last fall.

When the secret service men of the Old Dominion state finally found the men on the State College campus, they took the criminals into custody and demanded a cause for their actions. The State men admitted the offense, but claimed that it was committed unintentionally. It seems that they thought they were entering the old Confederate Capitol, a claim which receives additional strength when one considers the extreme rurality of the fellows themselves.

The whole matter was aired out before E. C. Broke, president of the college, who called the couple into his sanctum immediately upon hearing of their misconduct. From the pleadings to the president, it seems that the men were in Richmond for the V. M. I. football game, since both are members of Paddy Brice's band which accompanied the team. During an off hour, they decided to visit the scenes of the Civil War legislation, but through an error entered the Governor's Mansion instead. They were not aware of their mistake till they had gone through several halls, reception rooms, dining rooms, kitchen, basement, attic, several bedrooms, and a bathroom, at which point they were informed by the chief executive himself that they had started off in the wrong direction.

The butler assisted them out of the door and down the front steps, inviting them never to enter his doors if they happened to be in the city again. This true F. V. F. spirit served somewhat to alleviate the embarrassment of the heroes, but they decided not to try to locate the Old Capitol any more that day.

After this hearing, Dr. Broke, with one of his characteristic flourishes, dismissed from his office and mind the whole matter, and returned the offenders to the authorities, who remanded them to their former padded cell in the Wake County Courthouse, and

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STRANGE DEVICE NOW IN WOODSHOP

Construction Hoped to be Completed by Commencement Dances This Spring

A strange device or machine, whichever it may be, is being constructed at present in "Daddy" Price's woodshop, where at any time of the night or day one passing by may hear the blows of crosscut saws ripping iron boards and the buzz of hammers driving nails into the yielding sides of the strongly built monster (osity). The new donkey has been named by the workmen in the shops a name borne by only one other thing in the pages of history—"The Horse of Decey." In constructing this animal the men at State College have rendered the people of the state and the officers of the government, both Federal and state, a great service, since it is hoped that the Horse will be of extreme value to them in enforcing certain of the laws listed in the statutes of the republic.

The supervision of the construction of the eeyon monster is under the

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Fraud in Student Government Primary Election Discovered

Kenry Hendall and Associates Frame Election in Order to Nominate Fraternity Brothers Batheson and Rountain for New President Student Council

The biggest scandal of the year, and one stuck up with much chewing gum, was uncovered yesterday when it was learned that the primary election held Saturday was a complete frame-up on the part of the officials of the Student Government.

Kenry Hendall, president of the Student Council, is not only involved in the affair, but proved to be the instigator of the whole plot, which was to secure the nominations of Monney Batheson and F. F. Rountain for president of the Council for next year. Other members of the Council who are being held for aiding and abetting in too much politics are Larvin Mong, Tate Knariton, Fogle Floydman, and Carry Jimpbell.

The story is a long one and dates back to the election time last year. At this time Hendall was a candidate for office, and he promised the local chapter of Eta Beta Pi that he would help them this year if they would

stuff the ballot boxes for him then. This information was disclosed by a confession of Hendall to E. C. Broke, president of the College. In carrying out his promise Hendall was forced to secure the aid of Mong, Knariton, Floydman, and Jimpbell. These men stayed at the polls all day Saturday and bought votes for the two Eta Beta Pi candidates. Chewing gum was used to bribe the voters, and in the course of the day it is reported that three truck loads of gum were consumed. This delicacy was displayed in large amounts at the polls, and every flavor and color was kept on hand. One of the pollholders would approach the voter and find if he could be bought. If he reacted favorably, they set about to drive a bargain. At first he would be offered one stick of gum, and usually this was sufficient. In some cases, however, the boys held

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PROFESSOR "GOAT" BROWNE ABOLISHES E. E. FLUNKING

Brooks Says Flunk the Regular Number of Students or Lose Job

March 31 a notice appeared upon the campus announcing great changes to be made in the Department of Electrical Engineering. These changes were the outcome of much thought and study on the part of Professor Goat Browne, the ambitious head of said department, who wished to abolish all flunking forever. The notice

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MEREDITH AND STATE HIGH MUCK-A-MUCKS FISTICUFF

Difficulties Arise Over Removal of Prominent State Students to Meredith

Pandemonium reigned in that suburb of State College, known as Method-Meredith, Snuday P.M. when a young upstart and keeper of the gate at Meredith, Charlie Blewer, became insubordinate and assed Clyde Blake, bully of State College.

The trouble arose over the insidious propaganda of Blewer to remove certain young flowers of manhood from their native soil at N.C.S. and remove them to the barren wastes of Meredith. When first detected he had already succeeded in inducing three young men to desert their Alma Mater and matriculate at his own institution. These young Beneficial Arnolds are Jimmie Potter, George Wallace, and Edwin Webb. He had his tentacles fastened on the indolent Wilson and Joe, and Oris Peterson, and had induced them to spend much time with his females.

When Blake learned of this condition he was full of wrath. Accordingly, he walked to the middle of the road in front of Meredith and invited Blewer out. Blewer swaggered out and with a pompous air demanded an explanation of this obscene language in front of his domain. Blake, in turn, demanded an explanation of the removing of his young intellectuals to an unworthy soil. Blewer replied that his mission in life was to administer a school for females, and that close observation on his part had led him to believe that these students of State College rightfully belonged in his own institution, and that it was none of Blake's business, whereupon Blake smote him where he sat on the curb. The Method police force was called out

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ACUTE STRIFE BETWEEN TWO SCHOOLS OF COLLEGE

Sergeant Einie Bracket Captures Prize in the Agricultural Clown Contest

Acute strife between the Agricultural and Engineering Schools threatens to develop into open hostilities unless a mutual agreement can be reached immediately. The trouble is of long standing, dating back to October, 1925, when Sergeant Einie Bracket, an engineering student, took first prize in the clown contest at the Students' Agricultural Fair.

For six months the situation has been growing more and more acute, as the agricultural students believe that

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State College Will Be Moved To Rhamkatte in Near Future

At a recent meeting of the Trustees, Dr. Brooks and Mr. J. B. Cullins it was decided to re-locate State College on a more ideal site. This probably comes as a great surprise to students, professors and alumni. The present plan is to rebuild in Rhamkatte, N. C. This place is located four miles southwest of Raleigh on the Holly Springs road, and the population is about 95% colored. The new site was purchased from "Daddy" Yates. The time this change is to take place was not definitely known at the time of writing, but it is hoped that plans will be completed by 1960.

This plan was worked out in connection with representatives from the State Department. It was pointed out that there would be no financial loss in the undertaking, as the present plant would be used as a school for the deaf and dumb. Dr. Forster seems to think that if the plans materialize soon enough, the present Senior Class will not have to move in case anything happens to their hearing by the next month or so.

The reasons for moving are obvious. The campus can't expand to the north or east on account of the residential section being so close. It can't go west because of Uncle "Josh" Pillsbury's grape vines and orchard. If it should go south it would interfere with Professor "Bull" Ruffner and his cow barns or have to extend over the railroad tracks. It might be added that this decision was not arrived at overnight. It was first agreed upon that it would be better to move the railroad tracks. With this in mind, the college authorities called a meeting about six months ago with representatives from the railroads, and it was agreed to have Walter Wilkie and "All-American" Watkins survey a new route south of the cam-

MILITARY OUTFIT REPELS INVASION

Local Forces Hold Pow-Wow and Make Plans For Defense of Textile Tower

PVT. SKIRMISH-LINE STARS

General Nuisance Surrenders When Cornered in the Cow Barns

March 22, the War Department delivered an attack on State College with an outfit called a plank of inspectors. When Major League heard of the impending disaster he called together his various henchmen into a council of war.

They came trooping in at half-time: Captain Kidd, Lieut. Hand Grenade, Sergeant-at-Arms, Corporal Punishment, and Private Skirmish Line. After a long and solemn pow-wow in which many acres of tobacco were cultivated as incense to Lady Luck, Capt. Kidd was detailed to assist Colonel Skeeter and Lt. Col. Smell-yitch, and their cohorts, in the various maneuvers and methods of whipping smiles from the faces of frivolous freshmen when Major Concedé declared he should be Col. Swank of the Regiment.

Sgt.-at-Arms was placed on the north wing to engage the "plank" and sand-

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CHANGES COURSES

The recent registration revealed the demotion instead of the promotion of one of our professional "legging" Juniors majoring in Electrical Engineering. This eager snatcher, G. D. Humphrey, received an electrical shock when he learned that his registration card rated him as a Green Freshman conditioned in Jewish Engineering. Boys, you cannot April Fool the Registrar by legging.

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pus for the Seaboard and Southern tracks. Two surveys were made and both proved futile. The first called for grades that were too steep. Professor Heck was called in, but in spite of all the physics he offered to apply in order to make the new route

pool the Registrar by legging.

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J. P. Shaw, Prominent Senior, Caught by Detective Igettem

THIS IS REX HALE



J. P. SHAW

MANY THEORIES ADVANCED AS TO IDENTITY REX HALE

Booker, Potter, Brackett, Cloyd, and Brooks Held Under Suspicion

The discovery of the identity of Rex Hale brings to mind some very amusing recollections to members of THE TECHNICIAN staff. During the last six months hundreds of questions have been asked and almost as many theories advanced regarding the unknown critic.

At first, W. G. Booker was generally favored for the honor, but later several more names were suggested and in the list were Prof. A. M. Fountain, Sergeant Brackett, Miss Dorothy Boshart, Dr. E. C. Brooks, Dean E. L. Cloyd, and Jim Potter. Many and long were the bull sessions held behind closed doors, comparing typewritten sheets sent in by Rex Hale with typewritten letters from Dr. Brooks and Dean Cloyd. Typewriter keys were worked, and in vain did the amateurs seek to find from whence came the ironical remarks.

The race became very close between Dean Cloyd and Jim Potter, public opinion favoring one and then the other. Meanwhile, Railroad Fountain had decided to take advantage of the situation and air his views over the name of Rex Hale. Just at that time a letter was found in the box in the office, and Fountain's plans were foiled.

A few weeks ago some very bright person suggested that it was the editor himself who was writing the sensational articles. This theory did not gain very much strength on the campus, but on another campus it was generally believed. Professor Stewart Robertson favored Potter, so no one dared dispute his word. Interest in Brooks and Cloyd gradually subsided until neither of them had much following.

If any one ever suspected Shaw they kept the suspicion to themselves, for his name has not been discussed in connection with the matter at all. Throughout the whole time every one agreed that the writer was one of the best on the campus, and one quite a pity that Shaw is not taking Journalism this quarter so he could get a good "leg" on Professor Robertson.

COUNCIL FINDS AGROMECK STAFF GUILTY OF FRAUD

Beem Blames Yelper for Deficit; Botter Refuses to Talk on Tie and Sock Inquiry

Rumors that the staff of the Agromeck were guilty of fraud was substantiated yesterday when prohibition enforcement officer William Doar checked up the accounts of the staff and found a deficiency in their bank account of \$150,000. Business Manager R. D. Beem was silent on the subject when questioned yesterday. He stated that any explanation that he

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IS ROOMMATE OF EDITOR

Confesses When Cornered, and Weeps Over Matter When Taken Into Custody; Says Pop Taylor Wrote Last Article Denouncing Co-education.

One of the most sensational events ever to happen on this campus was the disclosure of the identity of Rex Hale, which was uncovered late last night by Ubetcha Igettem, a special detective from New York City who has been working on the case for the past week.

Joseph Paul Shaw, otherwise known as "Peleg," Senior in Education, president of Leazar Literary Society, Business Manager of the N. C. State Agriculturist, cabinet member of the Y. M. C. A., and room-mate of the editor of THE TECHNICIAN, proved to be the instigator of the spasmodic outbursts of oratorical irony which have appeared in the columns of this paper this year. The arrest of Shaw was immediately perfected, and he is being held in custody at Fuquay Springs until after the holidays, when he will face trial before the Student Council for slander. Mr. Igettem has proved himself a second Sherlock Holmes in his efficient manner of handling this case, and when he announced his findings to the staff of THE TECHNICIAN, a purse of fifteen cents was immediately raised by the journalists to show their appreciation of his work.

Rex Hale first appeared upon the scene at State College on November 27, 1925. In the Student Forum of that issue he had a letter which ac-

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N. C. STATE TO BE U. S. NAVAL BASE

War Department Builds Docks for Coaling and Home of College Ships

Now that the Swiss government has not complied with the ratio set down at the Disarmament Conference by enlarging their navy to a size second to none in the world or Mars, the War Department of the United States has decided to install at North Carolina State College a naval base to be used as a coaling station for all battleships and all big lines used and owned by the American shipping firms.

The plans for the ports have been completed by the members of the architectural school and only await the ok of Coolidge before the freshman class starts work.

The War Department informs the officials at State that they have secured the services of John Paul Jones as the big cheese in the State College R. O. L. S. chapter of the R. O. U. G. H. (Royal Order Land Lubbing Sailors) (Reserved Order United Grub Handlers.) State will be extremely honored by having such a man of uncommon name as Jones. Mr. Jones comes quite a pity that Shaw is not taking Journalism this quarter so he could get a good "leg" on Professor Robertson.

All students entering State are to go through a thorough physical examination to determine if they have a surplus amount of water on the brain. This is necessary in regulating the ballast of the four large ships to be stationed as schools at the least used portions of the proposed spacious docks.

When the docks are completed it is expected that many Florida real estate promoters will move to Raleigh, as an ample amount of water-covered lands will present themselves at the opening of the docks to be promoted. Mr. Miller states that the athletic association reserves the rights on the land and demands their fifty per cent on all business transactions covering all points west of the gym.

State receives an honor as being the only school in the United States and Texas to have these docks built on their campus.

AG. BULL SESSION IN ANIMAL BARN

Philbuster Hendricks Named
Big Cheese While Sides
Rates Stogie

The fortnightly bull session of the Animal Husbandry Club convened Friday night at the top of Ag Hill (this barn is sometimes called the Animal Industry Building because so much industry and energy is expended in raving about bovines, equestrians, sheep, and swine), March 25, for the purpose of shooting a little or it and to determine who should be the Master of Bull for the ensuing term. Ensuing is used in the previous sentence because the sue part is so much like "Sook," which is the same in bull language as "Hut Sa" is in the swine language.

Being as Philbuster Hendricks had the best conformation and the required and acquired characteristics, he was put up as the Big Hunk of Cheese. A big hunk of cheese, by the way, is a dairy dish. This position Big Hunk of Cheese was placed on Philbuster's frame because it is such a binding position.

In order to have the full show ring quota, R. W. Zimmerman, the vice-president, who is called the vice-presidency. He being a bull calf with the conformation required is what put him second in the classification. Now R. E. Nance is a bull yearling of extreme versatility in writing pedigrees and records about his fellow friends of the pasture, so he was elected as secretary.

There was a little mooring on the part of D. C. Worth, the retiring Bull Herder. Professor E. M. Haig then got in action and shot a pretty good line on "Raising the Dairy Calf."

This bull session came to a close after B. A. Sides shot the truest line in guessing at the nearest number of horses, dairy cows, other cattle, mules, sheep, and swine. He rated a long stogie for being such an accurate bull slinger.

Acute Strife Between Two Schools of College

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they have a just grievance against Bracket and the engineers. Speaking in his own defense, Elinie declares that he was not competing for the prize, but was merely standing around to see which of the hideous Ag. clowns was the most hideous.

The judges were carefully inspecting the line of clowns when Bracket walked up. One of the judges happened to glance up and saw the sergeant, and after recovering from a volcanic outburst of laughter in which all present except Elinie participated, they rendered a unanimous decision in favor of Bracket, giving him the prize.

The Ag. students contend that he should have kept in hiding until the judging was over, and that his arrival in front of the judges at the critical moment, to win over such good men as Bull Harper, Peleg Shaw, and Pop Taylor, could have been nothing short of premeditated.

The situation has become acute, and the agricultural students demand that Bracket either change his course immediately to agriculture or change his appearance permanently.

Notorious Rex Hale is Discovered

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cused the editor of being either disloyal to the Pine Burr Society, a scholarship, or else being too ignorant to know a joke when he saw it. After this articles appeared about every two weeks, many of which had some good suggestions, but never failing to "ride" somebody. Naturally the articles were widely read, because of their nature, and as they were always written in very good journalistic style, they became known wherever the paper went. Every one knew there was no student here by the name of Rex Hale, but wondering was about all that could be done.

In the issue of March 20, however, the longest and most scathing criticism of all appeared. In this case Hale attacked a member of the staff, the Co-ed Editor, and emphatically denounced the growing tendency of co-education on the campus. He also took occasion to tell the student-body that they were a bunch of weaklings, disloyal to their college and athletic teams.

Immediately following this episode, E. G. Moore, editor of the paper, wired a detective agency in Cary to send their best detective. He feared the next article would be even worse, if such a thing were possible. Word was sent that Mr. Igettem would be immediately dispatched, but that time he has neither eaten nor slept. He promised that he would discover the culprit before he partook of any nourishment or rest, and he lived up to his word. With his work here finished he left for Garner, where he will work on the famous Spoom case in which a Duroc pig was stolen from a wealthy farmer in that section.

When interviewed by a reporter, Mr. Shaw said he had no apologies to make to any one. He refused to answer any and all questions asked, but finally broke down under the strain and wept when asked if he thought he was a loyal room-mate. The only

statement he gave for publication was that he did not write the last article. However, he stated that he authorized Herman W. Taylor, generally known as "Pop," to write the article and use his pen name. With tears in his eyes he said he had nothing against the Co-ed or any one else on the campus.

Taylor immediately acknowledged his guilt, but stated that he was acting in the capacity for Shaw in writing the last letter in the Forum, and convinced the authorities that he was merely the agent of Shaw. He narrowly escaped arrest, only getting released because of his unusual line of bull. Moore wanted him arrested along with Shaw, and said he would like to see them both thrown in the State Prison. He expressed deep regret over the fact that both his room-mates were involved in a scheme to cast reflection on his journalistic career.

When the excitement had subsided and Shaw had been taken over by the proper authorities at Fuquay Springs, Moore was called by Professor Stewart Robertson to account for the printing of anonymous matter in the columns of the college paper. At first he refused to make any explanation, but when Robertson threatened to flunk him on Journalism he made a true confession of the whole story. It seems that he refused to print the story signed by Rex Hale, and immediately he received a private letter warning him to play safe and not incur the displeasure of Rex. He stated that he was haunted day and night by all kinds of apparitions, and continued to get letters of warning. He said the drive kept up for weeks until he finally felt victim to the spell cast over him by the frightful campaign; and, believing that "discretion is the better part of valor," he began publishing the Rex Hale letters whenever they were dropped in the box at the office.

When asked if he had ever suspected Shaw, he replied that
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Military Outfit Repels Invasion

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paper all the splinters off before succumbing to the terrific onslaught of the invaders.

Corporal Punishment was held in readiness on the South Wing to be inflicted on those who failed to know what a battle sight resembled, and for those who could not give the three army S's in short order when asked for them by Lieut. Hand Grenade.

Private Skirmish Line was placed in the position of Safety Man so he would not be demolished by the enemy should difficulties arise. At 12:01 a. m., while the sun was shining bright, Sgt.-at-Arms issued the warning that General Nuisance was approaching in a tomato can. He landed on the Turret Tower and lost all his splinters descending to the ground in a paroxysm.

Lieut. Hand Grenade was a "Dud" and failed to explode. Major League was busy warming up, Captain Kidd was burying a bag of sawdust, and Corporal Punishment was abolished. Private Skirmish Line arose to the occasion and surrounded General Nuisance in the Cow Barn. Rather than sleep with the Bovine Cud Chewers he surrendered to Private Skirmish Line. Immediately they rushed down to the Grand to get a seat on the Ball-Head row for the last act of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'."

Fraud in Student Government Primary Election Discovered

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out for two or three sticks, and in a few instances demanded a whole package before their vote was cast. When it was discovered that there was plenty of gum on hand, the voters started in to vote all over again. Each time they voted they demanded more gum. Hendall, seeing that excessive number of votes would arouse suspicion, issued orders not to allow any man to vote more than two times. In spite of this order, Batheson received 4,432 votes and Rountain 4,432 from 1,200 students.

George Cherry, who operates a combination candy shop and loafers' joint, stated in an interview that he sold the chewing gum, but had no idea it was to be used for illicit purposes. He asked Hendall why he wanted so much gum, and Hendall replied that he was going to spend the week-end at N. C. C. W. and wanted to be sure to have enough gum for once in his life. Cherry decided this answer was very reasonable and thought no more of the matter until he was summoned to a bull session in the office of Dr. Broox. It is reported that Dr. Broox became very angry and threatened to boycott Cherry's store. Hereupon Cherry pleaded with Broox not to boycott him as the presence of the president always drew a crowd of loafers to his den. Cherry was triumphant and went on his way rejoicing. However, Broox immediately sent for Hendall and his side-kick, P. G. Mour, to answer to charges of pulling the ropes too hard. Mour pleaded not guilty, as he was in Greenville at the time, and said that the girls at the Teachers College. Broox showed Mour the door, but held a long session with Hendall. When Hendall left the office he caught a bus for Method. It

is believed that he is being hoarded from the law by the vandals of Brewster's tropical forest.

Strange Device Now in Woodshop

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direction of the Agricultural Experiment Station which has employed a former army officer named Pastebles to be overseer and see over the work and that it is done wright. The plans for the device were formulated and drawn by Messrs. Shoofixer and Squarts of the Architectural Department who have applied to the patent office at Raleigh for a copyright on the product of their fertile brains.

In appearance the monster is a bit familiar to some people, those for whom use it is intended. The body is round and hollow, sort of kettle shaped, with a head of almost the same shape but of a size considerably smaller set upon the middle of the shoulders. The legs are four in number and are very short, projecting from the body in the four chief points of the compass. The mouth is large and can be opened into a considerable cavity which is ordinarily hidden behind an eyerod door of the stoutest material obtainable. The nose and eyes have been omitted unless the present plans are changed. The tail is long and considerably twisted, passing through several circular coils, and is in itself a hollow tube of forged copper. In fact the entire animal is plated with copper covering.

Several men can be placed within the huge body and STILL there will be plenty of room for a good bit of ammunition besides. Only one kind of men will be placed in the body because it is made for them only. It is hoped that the entire construction can be finished by the time of the commencement dances, both here and at the University of North Carolina.

The device is to be used as a decoy whereby certain college and other students may be attracted to it, drawn by their great thirstiness. Thus it is hoped that the device will decoy the bootleggers because of its still-like construction and bring them within reach of the prohibition agents hidden within the body.

Council Finds Agromeck Staff Guilty of Fraud

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had to make would appear in the next spasm of the Yelps. J. M. Botter, idiot-in-chief of the year book, has been arrested and placed under \$200,000 bond for his appearance before an investigating committee. Botter's arrest followed Doar's investigation and upon the recommendation of the officer when he found that Botter had recently bought a new pair of socks and a necktie from Flinchley's. He was unable to give a satisfactory explanation as to where he obtained the money with which to make the purchase.

After hearing from several sources that Botter had recently made the purchase, the Student Council ordered an investigation. Officer Doar made a complete survey of the situation, and after carefully auditing the books of the publication, found that the bank account was \$150,000 under the balance shown on the books of the staff.

When Beem was called before the council he at first denied any knowledge of the conspiracy, but after being pressed by Councilman Tarleton he stated, "Ask Botter; he knows."

Botter's Statements
This led to the arrest of Botter, idiot-in-chief of the Agromeck.

"Mr. Botter, we have a very serious charge against you," President Kendall told the prisoner. Botter clearly showed signs of nervousness, twirling his Pine Burr key in much the same manner he did when he passed calculus.

"Don't know nothin' 'bout it," Botter replied, in a hasty manner.

"Don't know nothin' 'bout it!" interrupted Councilman Tarleton. "Two

Kockle Burr Klan

SANDSPUR CHAPTER

Founded at N. C. State College, April 1, 1923

Fraters in Facultate

Ugean Clide Broox
Clifford Catchem Early
Zeno Pain Metkaf
Benjamin Franclean Broun

Karl Kleveland Tailer
Edwin LaMar Cloid
Tommas Teefoots Nelsin
Wallus Karl Riddick

Fraters in Urbe

Dean Harper

Harrie Hartsell

Fraters in Research

Bill Dorrough
Doctor Howard

Henri Eddie Roughty
Pete Bloom

Class of 1926

James Blandin Upshaw
Elmer Ohell Moody
Will Gasu Booker

James McCynic Potr
Badio Raum
Josephus W. Jonsen

Class of 1927

Strut Gaston
Doem Royal Paize

R. E. D. Utter
Jon Andersen

Harrie Browne

Pledges

Firpo Wilson

Harold Sternberger

State College Will Be Moved To Rhamkatte In Near Future

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a success, the survey was thrown into the discard. The second route was likewise rejected, as the railroads' rules won't permit the engineer talking to the conductor while en route. The surveyors then perceived that they had too many curves in the second route. The railroads then decided that they would not move their tracks, so State College had to move. It is a physical necessity.

In submitting the report of the Trustees the following advantages were mentioned:

1. The new site will be nearer the janitors' homes, and it is believed that our janitor service will be greatly improved if the energy now expended in riding a bicycle to and from work is used in removing the real estate from the floors of our dormitories.

2. The four-mile walk every morning will be of great physical value to our professors. The students will also be benefited, in that the instructor will be too tired to do all the talking, thus giving a chance for some learned Sophomore to get some of his knowledge off of his chest.

3. The distance from distractions, such as railroads, street cars, Meredith girls, and the Grand, will be more favorable to studious Seniors.

4. The convenience of King's peach farm will give an opportunity for all the students to get a sufficient amount of fruit to make a complete diet without making midnight raids on Professor Phoolabury's experiment grape vines and tearing their trousers in a hasty effort in trying to clear the eight-foot barbed wire fence surrounding the orchard.

5. "Daddy" Yates' millpond, which has been idle for the last ten years, can be used for skating in winter, boating in summer, and as a place to give the Freshmen their annual spring bath without drawing too heavily on the city water supply.

6. Dr. Metcalf won't be quite so close to the "Bughouse," and it is thought that he will, with the assistance of Dean Schaub, be able to run the School of Agriculture more efficiently. He will also be more successful in the culture of the aquatic webfooted, tailless amphibians.

7. It will give a better opportunity for certain students to participate in their favorite outdoor sport, as there will not be any buses, street cars, or passenger trains passing in the immediate vicinity.

8. It will give the people in West Raleigh a chance to sleep after midnight. The negro population make so many ramifying noises themselves, they won't be molested in the least by noisy students returning from a raid on Dr. Kaupp's poultry plant.

9. The Freshmen will have a chance to learn to cuss on Sundays. The plans now await the appropriations from the next General Assembly in order to begin to become a physical reality.

NO APRIL FOOL

Fresh Orangeades and Frigidair Ice Cream

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We are glad to note that The Technician is printed in Raleigh.

THE EDWARDS & BROUGHTON COMPANY

"Complete College Annual Service"

RALEIGH, N. C.

COACH MILLER TELLS TRUTH OF ATHLETICS

Breaks Down Under Pressure and Reveals Startling Facts of Rotten System

All State College and the surrounding territory, including Cary, Method, and Meredith, was startled to the utmost a few days ago by an unexpected confession by head coach Miller on what he thought of a man trying to be an athlete.

Mr. Miller has labored several years in trying to get men out to win that letter, and after considering himself a complete failure opened up his heart and let the world know the truth.

Much bull has been spread on why a man should be an athlete and many of our weaker ones have fallen for it, but we are thankful that we still have a maximum number of drug store cowboys.

Mr. Miller, being an athlete himself, having played (widdle-de-winks, croquet, and mumble-peg, feels justified in making the following confession:

"Speaking of athletics, I think it is a very small factor in college life. It has no real value, and I often wonder why any one should spend so much of their time practicing for

baseball, football, basketball or track when they could be doing so many other things. They could go down-town to a show, sit on the campus and watch the girls pass, or do numerous other things more interesting.

Athletics really monopolizes too much of one's time; one must go out on the fields and practice every afternoon whether he has just finished a hard day's work or shot

crap all day. After you have put out all day long and feel like a straw hat in December, there is always that hard work of practicing. How tiresome and monotonous it does become.

Besides the hard work, there are many other disadvantages. The time spent could be taken up in so many other ways. If the time that is spent on athletics was put on

studies there would be a larger number of Pine Burr men, there would be more 'I's and 'A's made, and the scholastic rating of the school would be raised considerably. Wouldn't this make Old State College a school of higher rating? Sure it would.

Still there are other ways that this time could be spent. Why not go to see some good-looking girl instead of working with the boys? Having a keen date would afford much more amusement than tiring one's self on the campus just to be a mere sportsman.

Who would not enjoy the company of some 'doggy' little girl more than running or putting out labor in some other useless way? I am quite sure one would feel more refreshed with the former. I will willingly admit that some athletics are really necessary through life, but win that girl, the choice of your heart, first and then there will be plenty of time later for athletics. Then, too, it takes so much money to maintain an athletic association; several thousand dollars are spent annually that could be put to a much better advantage.

For example, it could be used as a fund to help over-worked professors. My final and best reason why a man should not be an athlete is because some of the sports are so very dangerous. Many famous football players have been injured for life, and others in other sports injured so that they will be physically unfit and never have life's happiness again.

How foolish that a man should commit himself to such. Just for one sport, and after giving all his attention to that, it has made life hopeless. Boys, take the advice of one who knows and be a 'cookie pusher' while you are able."

Mr. Miller states that he intends to enter the movies next fall, he having signed a contract to double for Ben Turpin.

STATE COLLEGE FACULTY: ALL-AMERICANS

The learned five, the blessed five, our love for them is great; There's three on time, one seldom comes; Ladu is always late.

We have Pugg Lee, a famous man in Soil Fertility. And what he is I will not say; I'm sure we all agree.

Next in order we have Goat Browne, the hardest man in town. A class of thirty; gave no ones; nineteen good men turned down.

His lectures come at nine o'clock, at least four times a week; He talks about the rain and things; to me it's all Heck's Greek.

Now Shunk is last but sure not least; he loves his microscope. As long as one can pull his leg, he's never out of Hope.

To see these fellows play their game, sometimes it's not much fun. We'll say the bad things all at last, when our "Sheep Skin" we've won.

From the Bleachers.



A comparatively small crowd sat through an hour and a half of belated winter weather Saturday to witness the first baseball game of the season and saw Chick Doak's team swamp the nine of the 34th ordnance company from Fort Bragg. The final count was 15 to 7, but "Chick" of the Techs gave all of his pitching material a chance and used the scrubs in many positions. In all, sixteen men took the field for State.

The game opened with Burton smacking one of Beal's offerings for a single, but that ended the play for the visitors and in the same frame Shuford and Harrill tallied for State. The camp team tied the score in the third when Burton sent the pill into the east field bleachers with one man on base.

The Techmen appeared peeved at this display of power and in the last half of the third scored seven runs and garnered three in each of the next two innings. Doak then poured in his second team and the Tech's scoring stopped while the ordnance nine gathered five more counters.

In the third inning Tech batters got on base in every conceivable manner. Wade poled out a homer with C. Shuford and Gilbert on. Matheson took a triple and C. Faulkner a double. B. Faulkner arrived at the first station on the third sacker's error. In the next frame Wade beat out the catcher's fumble, while B. Faulkner took his base on balls.

Wolf, who relieved Bishop when Doak's trainees began to sweat everything that he could put in their reach, pitched a little steadier game, but his fumbles were costly. Morrison pitched the best game of the four who took the mound for State.

"Red" Lassiter's place on the initial sack is being found hard to fill. Tommy Harrill displayed a fair game at the post, but he is clearly in need of experience.

Box score:

State	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
C. Shuford, lf.	4	3	2	0	0	0
Gilbert, 3b-2b	4	3	1	2	4	0
Harrill, 1b	4	2	1	1	4	1
Wade, rf.	5	2	1	1	1	1
C. Faulkner, c.	1	1	1	1	0	0
Tate, cf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
B. Faulkner, 2b	5	1	0	2	2	0
Matheson, ss.	5	1	1	1	1	0
Beal, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Morrison, p.	1	1	1	0	0	1
Hunsucker, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Shelton, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Austin, 3b	1	0	0	1	3	0
W. Shuford, c.	1	0	1	2	1	1
Carson, c.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Vick, ss.	1	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	41	15	10	27	16	4

THINGS WE NEVER EXPECT TO SEE

(Continued from page 4.)

Hetero-Colors contain any thought-provoking statements.

"Pop" Taylor go by the Dean of Agriculture's Office without stopping in to "Leg" Him.

Joe Johnson "Damning" the Faculty.

"Yank" Westin late for class.

Mr. Harris kicked out of the Bachelor Frat.

Go to E. F. PESCU

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QUICK REPAIRS



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(Upstairs)

"FIRPO" WILSON NOW FLORIDA MILLIONAIRE

Success in Real Estate Causes Discard of "Arsenic" For Packard Roadster

A very familiar face was seen on the campus Saturday. Of course every one remembers "Firpo." Yes, "Firpo" breezes back from Florida to see State win their first game of the season from Fort Bragg. Those that did not get to see "Firpo" and shake his paw knew that he was around, not because they had seen his old ratler, "Arsenic," because "Firpo" now breezes around in a nice new Packard Roadster—extending "Firpo" thanks to the suckers down in Florida—but from the very familiar voice they learned to know while "Firpo" was once one of us.

Quite a large crowd gathered around "Firpo" while he was telling of his many experiences. The chief event of his good will tour into the Orange State was the way he made his million in inconceivable paper.

When "Firpo" left his old home town he only had a few dollars and his old stand-by, "Arsenic."

After many wild nights Firpo finally arrived in Jacksonville. Much to his surprise and joy he found that a circus was in town. Now, "Firpo" wasn't exactly broke, but he was badly bent, and he knew that a circus usually carries

wrestlers who offer to anyone in the crowd twenty bucks to stay with him ten minutes. Yes, "Firpo" goes to the circus, collects twenty bucks and proceeds on his journey to Miami.

When he arrived in Miami he found work hard to get. A prize fight was the first ray of light. After taking a few hard punches "Firpo" lands a hay-maker and the bout ends.

After several other battles "Firpo" had enough money saved to take an option on a lot. From that moment he forgot about his old buddy, "Arsenic." Firpo has a good business head—he doesn't use it for a hat-rack either—no, he never wears one.

When "Firpo" was last seen he was headed for Western North Carolina to seek more wealth in options.

Sof: Joe's awfully absent-minded, isn't he?

Omar: Why?

Sof: Why the other night he was driving his parents over a lonely road and they came to a particularly lonely spot and before he knew it he had parked the car.

fOOLISH fUmBLES

April Fule—if you didn't see the Elon scrimmage you are s.o.l., for we won't tell you anything about it until next week; perhaps not then.

And so Dartmouth visits "Paps" Field Thursday. Our penny with a whole in it says either we make a fool out of them or they make one out of us.

And so "Croaker" reached third on a strike-out, did he? That sounds more like Thursday's game than last Saturday's.

All that swatting against the artillerymen recalls to the McCampClemelan devotees the fruitful trips of the famous "Perry" Riff to the bat against Clemsboy (boy means sun) last summer.

According to advance handouts, the Elon crack and yield meet is scheduled to be ding-fuzzled lollapalooza, well worth the time it will require to taste and feed of it.

Chickie-chickie-chickie, bring on your bantams and get them well seasoned for the Demon feast Monday.

TRACK TEAM WINS IN NINTH INNING

Bleachers Cheer as Bracket Vaults Twelve Foot to Win Discus Dash

In the initial meet of the season the State College cinder gang nosed out over St. Mary's swimming squad by a rapid succession of first places, which brought the score to 666 2-3 to 666 1-2. The results were 666 1-2 all until the last few minutes of play when the Bull Hall whistle blew and our famous

dasher, E. N. Bracket, in his rush to be first, threw the hurdles for a new Bull Hall record and breaking the tie between the St. Mary's team and the State boys, which had been a neck-and-neck affair all the evening.

Details of the encounter are as follows:

Bull Harper, the fastest sheik on the campus, captured the snoring contest in the 100-yard dash as he fell from the third deck. Second and third places were copied by the rare exhibition of forms shown by the St. Mary's contestants.

The shot-put was won by Ophella Hand when she tossed the sixteen-pound shot 144 feet and 13 1-2

inches for a world-wide record for females, this breaking the victor record by 13 inches, held by Phonograph. Miss Hand also brought the throngs to their feet in the bull-throving contest when she won over such opposition as Henry Kendall, John Currin and Knute Tarleton. This contest was exceptionally interesting to the Peruvian situation and the Swiss Navy.

The 220 high hurdles was won by little "Flop" Morris in an effort to break the Inter-Sex record held by Miss Ima Run of St. Mary's. Morris fell down twice and came in three feet behind Miss Run.

The meet was interesting to those participating, but proved to be of no thrill to the wide-eyed spectators

"My Rose," whispered Joby, as he pressed her velvet cheek to his.

"My Cactus," Helen cried, as she encountered his stubble.

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and those marvelous new patterns—oh, man!

THE HEART OF THE BAND ABIDES IN GREENVILLE, N. C.

Each and Every One of the 35
Bandmen Falls in Love;
Quartet Hardest Hit

The most love-sick aggregation on the campus is the concert band. Since their return from East Carolina Teachers' College, where they gave a concert Saturday night, March 27, they have drooped listlessly about the campus, showing little interest in the world about them except when the time draws near for the next mail.

For months the prospect of a trip to E. C. T. C. has been longingly discussed by the members of the band, and the reality more than exceeded their expectations. It was their first trip to completely captivate with their music the whole student body of that institution, but as the time for their approach drew near they became fearful that no instrumentation could accomplish that purpose. Therefore they called upon the quartet for aid, and right nobly did they perform!

They were all in love. When the bus arrived on the campus Major Price was surprised and astonished to find that nearly all the boys had either sisters or cousins there that it was necessary to embrace. One poor boy had fourteen sisters, all in the junior class, it is alleged. Before the band had been there an hour he had discovered his wife's brother's sister, and was remarkably glad to see her, while Professor Jones, of the Chemistry Department, who accompanied the party, found a dearly beloved niece from the mid-west.

The boys put their hearts into the program that night, and the girls put their hearts into the boys, giving them a reception and dance after the program.

The people of the town were caring for the band in their homes, but several of the boys had so completely lost their heads that they failed to find their homes, and were found on the steps of the auditorium next morning. Bob Haywood and Henry Sang had to be resuscitated.

The boys, led by Daddy Price, have started negotiations to have State College moved to Greenville.

The audience, consisting of 1,000 students and townspeople, were most loud and enthusiastic in their praise of the program, rating it second only to the Navy Band, and declaring that the program was better balanced than that of that organization. This is a signal honor, since the famous aggregations from Wake Forest and Carolina have recently been there.



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SPRING
in
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TWO CONVENIENT
STORES

Spring—
Suits
Hats
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It requires only a few minutes of your time for a
Complete
Easter
Outfit

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For Sale Cheap
One Star Coupe. Driven only 96,742 miles. Runs like new. Cost \$45.00. Will sell for \$25.00. See me at once.—Stewart Robertson.

WANTED—25 or 30 bulls of any breed; the older the better. Must be at least 25 years old. See L. H. Harris, care College Dining Hall.

POSITION OPEN as reporter for The Technician. Wonderful opportunity for Freshman to get a "leg" on any professor in school. Work night and day. Wonderful chance for advancement if your "line" is good enough. See Editor.

REWARD for any one who will figure out a budget of Professor Heck's time which will include a few minutes each week in which to read The Technician.

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN—One molecule. Liberal reward if returned to Dr. Derieux. No questions asked.

STUDY AT HOME AND USE our new correspondence course. We guarantee to give lecture notes exactly as used at State College, except we substitute new jokes for the old ones. Leggum and Co., State Col.

YELLOW JOURNALISM such as that used in this issue of The Technician, taught to any one in a few hours. For sample of my work, see articles written by Rex Hale, State College Station.

WANTED—Information as to how to keep three girls at the same time. Must be definite and practical enough to apply to girls at Meredith, E. C. T. C., and Greensboro College. I am in dire need of this information, and will pay well for it.—Marvin W. Long.

ENROLL in my course in "Gripping and Belly-aching." One dollar a lesson.—Josephus W. Johnson.

ORDER NOW and avoid disappointment—my new book on "Military Science." Vivid descriptions of Fort Bragg and C. M. T. C. camps in general. Price, two bits.—Major Shuford.

WANTED TO KNOW

When "Pop" Taylor is going to stop chewing tobacco.

When Professor Phoolberry will smile.

When Lillian Lee Vaun will not flunk half his class.

When "Doc" Wells is going to climb through trees.

When "Doc" Shoford will introduce himself as major.

When Professor Meacham will come in contact with the busy end of a bee.

When P. G. Owen will use the last hole in his belt.

What's in Johnnie Booker's shoes.

If "Country" Clark will have as many stars in his crown as on his bosom.

When Stewart Robertson's STAR will shine.

When "Candy" Green took off his uniform.

When Dr. "Tommie" Harassison is gonna learn the freshmen how to use their mind.

If Jim Pottery ever told the truth.

When Ladu is going to stop using that corn-draping walk.

When the Ceramic department will make their first run of jug handles.

When Dr. Kaupp is going to pullet.

When Cherry Will have another punch-board.

When Major Early will run out of jokes.

How old is the mess hall bull.

When Red Beam will climb in another window.

When Dr. Forster will get a haircut worth his money.

What kind of tobacco Daddy Price uses.

If the girls at Meredith don't feel more at home now.

If Tubby Stone can see to tie his shoes.

Where Joe Johnson gets his fluent line.

Why the Carolina Power and Light

Last Week's Best Article

The honor for having the best article in last week's edition goes to I. M. Overjoyed for his article stating that the co-ed had left the College.

Company put such a low step on the Meredith busses.

When Huneycutt's Londo Shop will move to England.

If J. B. Cullins does treat us white.

Why so many members of the faculty have long ears.

VOCATIONAL AIMS AT STATE COLLEGE

When the present Proxy began proxying at this intellectual Cafeteria he laid down the principle that all men hereabouts must develop instantaneously a vocational aim in order that the shooting ideas might have a sense of direction, if you know what I mean. The members of the faculty, desirous of continuing to draw their pay, immediately fell into line, although several of them fell in a few paces to the rear.

Your April Fool TECHNICIAN reporter has just completed a very interesting research project on the aforementioned subject of vocational aims, and his thesis will be duly presented when he comes up before Dean Carl for his blessing and his Ph.D. degree. In the meantime, permission has been secured from the Faculty Council to publish the following summary of his findings:

The Aims of the various personages hereafter mentioned are found upon careful investigation to be:

E. C. Brooks: Getting in trim for a wrestling bout with the State Legislature.

C. C. Taylor: Trying to get an audience.

W. C. Riddick: Trying to forget.

H. B. Shaw: Trying to find work for a full-time stenographer.

B. F. Brown: Trying to "control" his mustaches.

G. W. Forster: Trying to get a stenographer and write a book at the same time.

T. P. Harrison: Trying to stage a come-back.

E. B. Owen: Trying to reduce.

Stewart Robertson: Trying to look dignified in a Star car.

A. F. Greaves-Walker: Trying to advertise A. F. Greaves-Walker.

E. W. Boshart: Trying to find out what the college is paying him a good salary for.

E. W. Boshart's Stenog: Wondering how he gets away with it.

J. D. Clark: Trying to get rid of that principal-of-a-high-school look.

C. C. Cunningham: Trying to get the "wimmen" to call him "Professor."

W. H. Browne: Trying to get his own goat.

E. E. Stretcher and R. W. Henninger: Trying to pay for a big car.

R. O. Moen: Trying to be recognized.

W. A. Anderson: Trying to talk like a grown-up.

Frank Rice: Trying to climb the social ladder in knickers.

J. F. Miller: Trying to look important.

Gus Tebell: Side-stepping the flappers.

Thomas Nelson: Trying to be a dean.

A. S. Brower: Trying to squeeze nickels.

John Foster: Trying to make a speech.

L. E. Hinkle: Trying to get students.

Frank Capps: Trying to smoke a pipe.

Elmer Wood: Trying to look like a professor.

Frank Jeter: Trying to advertise Ag. profs.

Dean Brown's Stenographer: Trying to get married.

A. M. Fountain: Trying to write poetry.

P. W. Price: Rearing to do the Charleston.

It is unnecessary to add that no other institution in this section need attempt to match this College in the matter of vocational objectives. The above speak for themselves.

CO-ED LOSES DEBATE BY NON-APPEARANCE

In the debate which was scheduled to be held between the co-ed, Dorothy Boshart, and a reluctant member of the Bachelor's Fraternity, R. R. Fountain, the victory goes to the latter by default, Miss Boshart failing to remain in college and meet her opponent on common ground.

The question for debate was, "Resolved, that the recent tendencies toward extension of woman's rights and privileges are detrimental to civilization."

Fountain claims that by her actions she has acknowledged defeat, and has drawn up a brief statement of his contentions, as follows:

1. A recent tendency of woman is not married. She is married, just as old fashioned women married.

2. A recent tendency of woman is to

When a Man's a Man--

or,
As You Like It

(By Sit and Bull)

They were sitting on a sofa, a nice comfortable sofa, she and Joe. They were before a large roaring log fire, the kind that lends romance to any occasion. She was beautiful as all girls should be, and he handsome as all men think they are. An embarrassing silence was broken by a sigh. He seized her lily white hand, and looking into her large and beautiful brown eyes whispered, "Darling, I love you, won't you take charge of my kitchenette?"

Avoiding his gaze, she shook her little head as a sign of refusal; not trusting herself to speak lest she laugh directly in his face.

At this Joe leaped to his feet, rushed out into the hall, snatched his hat from the rack, and strode towards the door. But at the threshold he paused, saying, "And tomorrow they will be dragging the river for my dead body!"

"Oh, Joe; not that!" she cried. "But they won't find it," he finished, "because I'm going home to bed."

Joe returned to the campus a changed man, and swore to his sidekick, William Wooker, that he was through with women forever. From that time on he would never let any skirt take up a moment of his time. He immediately petitioned the Bachelor's Fraternity for reinstatement, but as yet has not been accepted.

Mr. Gonsun has always been considered an authority on the subject of women by the entire student-body, and he, recognizing this ability, has turned his life's work to research along this line. He is now taking advanced courses in Dr. Charlie's Country Club and will matriculate next fall in St. Mary's School.

He has just finished a very interesting and instructive book on "WHAT MAKES WOMEN DO LIKE THEY DO," and is now writing one titled, "I'M DRIFTING BACK TO DREAMLAND." Mr. Gonsun said that his next book would take up the problems of those who are engaged, the title of this book being,

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER.

It is rumored that Mr. Gonsun's activities will cause many a broken heart in one of our sister institutions.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

(With apologies to E. A. G.)

'Twas midnight on the campus:
Not a council-man in sight.
Slowly they tried the window,
And it opened wide that night.

A masked face showed itself
O'er the window-sill.
Their victim was asleep (that's luck),
And everything was still.

A foot came in the window;
To the floor 'twas gently lowered.
Across the room the figure stole,
And was soon at the door.

He slowly opened wide the door
And without loud words he did tell
The midnight-barbarians in the hall
That all within was well.

Soon they were in the freshman's room,
Those midnight-barbarians bold.
They grabbed him tightly by each limb,
And firmly did they hold.

Oh, how that freshman DID beg,
And let loose many a whimper,
Much to the delight of the man
Whose hands were on the clipper.

Each took turn upon the head;
All got a lock of hair.
Now the sun shines bright upon the spot,
For it is as slick as an onion there.

Freshmen, take my advice
And don't act quite so bright,
For as sure as you do, I'm telling you,
They'll visit you some night.

"Lotta Truth."

I Love Her Still
Oh, my darling Nellie Gray,
They have taken her away;
They caught her making moonshine in the hills the other day.

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Decorate
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the degree
of P. A.



THAT means "Pipa Amoroso" in the Latin, or "pipe-lover" in plain campus English. P. A. has certainly endeared a pipe to more men than any other letters in the smoke-alphabet. Because Prince Albert lets a fellow smoke all he wants to—and makes him want to!

Cool as the stare of a marble Venus. Sweet as the approach of vacation. Fragrant as spring blossoms. Think up your own similes, Fellows. You will when you pick P. A. and a jimmy-pipe for permanent roommates. Prince Albert is great tobacco, and that's not blah.

Get yourself a tidy red tin of Prince Albert today. Fill the bowl of that old jimmy-pipe to the brim and borrow a match. Then you're set for some great smoke-sessions, as sure as you're a foot high.

PRINCE ALBERT
—no other tobacco is like it!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tins, humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and punch removed by the Prince Albert process.



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LAMBE THROWS HURD- LES FRI.; JUMP 2 MI.

100 To Be Rolled and H. H. To Be
Swam Under in Reel-
on Meant

ATROCITIES ENACTED

"Whoopee Boys" Not Expected
to Survive Doc's Ser-
mons

Once upon a time the favorite sport of kings, queens, and nobles was the gentle art of tossing captive maidens into the den of lions. Times have changed, the world has become more cruel, and hardhearted hannahs who visit the Reel-on quack meet on fish day will not tremble to see even the mighty Lambe throw the high hurdles direct into the heart of the beautiful ether. Black King Shuford will kill go with Grif-in and Webb and assist him in tossing, but whether it will be the dash or sprint or something with two horns and a—er—reputation is a matter of the yet-to-come.

The twin Ks, the L and the B of the above octet shall valiantly attempt to put the undernourished cannon-ball beyond the ken of the "Whoopee" lads. McDowell should have little difficulty in pole-vaulting the high jump, and Matthews, Woodside, Stuart, and Morris may endeavor to dash under it.

But when it comes to high-jumping the broad-jump, McDowell and Matthews, also Bremer and Williams, may be qualified to push each other across the line. Gaston's oversize ancle leaves only young Bremer to hurdle to the vault-bar.

Mr. Perpetual Freshman Cap Cur-rin, due to the extreme distance from the ground to his belt, should ex-perience little difficulty in vaulting the low hurdles and swimming the

more elevated ones, and Gorham and Burgess may follow suite. Sides, Shuford, Brown, Moya, and Goodman claim to roll the centurion in less than a week, and also to tumble the 'teenth mile and 25% mile, at least Sides, Brown, and Moya do, in not very much less of an era or eon. Half-pacing the 5,280 ft., or rather pacing the half-knight, presents no phasers to Crum O'Brien, and the fifth of a five-mile road will furnish lubrication for Wright, Leonard, Barnhardt to dash around to their heart and lungs' content.

Broad-jump after broad-jump will finally bring the Krox Kuntzie Kids home if the kows don't beat them to it. Oh, yes! the KKKs are Nance, Brimley, Kendrick, and Fort.

BOOK REVIEWS

LETTERS OF KARL KLEVELAN KAYLOR. Same Being a Collection of the Private Papers of the Famous Forunite Covering Years 1923-1926. Published by The Evolution Press. Price, 30 cents.

This book belongs with such volumes as President Wilson, by Tumulty, and Letters of Col. House. The series is intended to banish certain unwell-founded myths concerning who is president when some one thinks he is, and he ain't. It's the best book written by the author since he wrote CITIZENSHIP, or Making Missouri Morons.

"There actually is people in North Carolina besides the victim himself," writes the uproarious Lion, "who still believe that Doctor Eugene Clive Books was President of the North Carolina State of Agriculture and Citizenship when I was there, and that in spite of the fact that Benjamin Franklin Browning stayed dean of the B. S. SCHOOL and Raubon Mown was allowed to teach and Pee-wee Anderson to do research and Professor Boeshard allowed to do nothing at four thou a year of the tenant farmers tax money and have a stenographer to help him, so help me. Of course Doctor Tommy knowed better, but as it was closed season in South Carolina and other near-by states for English profs of uncertain age, he also knowed bet-ter'n to say something to any one except P. G."

Furthermore and in addition there to Doctor Karl tells in his inimitably and illimitably modest manner of the fine reforms he accomplished in Tar-heel-dom. He cites fr instance the crushing of Carson MacWhite and about 2,089,343 other out-of-date religionists, the destruction of the Phooie-Pentuff Monkey Bill, the over-throw of the Riddick regime under Thomas Purring Harrison, the substitution of the LIONS CODE OF ETHICS for the Apostle's Creed, etc., in all the important churches in the state, and the inauguration of the so-ciety for the Prevention of Cruelty to Business Administration professors.—J. D. (Secretary in the Navy during the Shacklette Administration.)

"How did you get that red on your lip?"
"That's my tag for parking too long."

S-O-C-I-E-T-Y

All Social and Personal News
turned in to The Technician of-
fice will be appreciated

EPICURUS 1926

Sunrise and a splitting head,
And a class at half-past eight.
Now isn't that a hell of a day to face
After a heavy date?

To go to school, yet moving seem
asleep.

To face a term exam
Upon a course that Plato'd think too
steep,
And yet not give a damn.

Twilight and a raucous horn,
A girl with lips of red;
A runaway and two full quarts of
corn!
Forget the splitting head!

Forget that day must ever dawn
again!

To grubby toll be blind.
The shrine of love let no regret pro-
fane;
Let joy be unrefined!

—Anonymous (Meridith).

Many of the students of St. Mary's were present at the annual freshman reception given in the Frank Thompson Gymnasium last Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served by the seniors. Dean Cloyd, Dr. Brooks, and Dean Brown were the chaperones.

The co-eds of State entertained the "Bachelors' Fraternity" last week in their new dormitory over on "Ag Hill."

Mr. Joe W. Johnson has been elected president of the "Bachelors' Club" because of his regular dates with the co-eds.

Dr. Metcalf, of the School of Agri-culture, spent last Tuesday and Wed-nesday at Dix's Hill delivering a series of lectures on evolution.

Dr. Riddick spent a few hours last week-end in his office, returning to his business at the College Court after a pleasant visit.

The students of State are greatly grieved over the loss of one-fourth of their co-eds who have entered the fields of matrimony. This diminishes the enrollment of students to thirteen hundred.

The friends of the little, quiet senior, Skinny Warrington, will be very glad to hear that he paid a call to one of the young ladies of Raleigh last Wednesday evening. Since Mr. Warrington has been at State he has paid little attention to the girls of Raleigh because of his timidity and backwardness.

Prof. Browne of the Electrical De-partment wishes to announce that he will have his hirsute visage cleaned at noon, April 1st, at the College Court Barber Shop. All students wishing to witness the feat will please be present at that time. Mr. Moore, of the College Court Barber Shop, will perform the long and tedious task.

Johnnie Matheson spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Peace, St. Mary's, and Meridith, and made several calls on the Raleigh girls to get them to sway their votes in his favor for student-body president. The baseball sheik won the favor of many of the girls who have been on the campus pulling for him.

Jim Potter wishes to extend a cor-dial invitation to all members of the Senior Class to be present Monday evening from 8-10 p. m. at 1926 Mills-boro Street, at a reception given in honor of his fiancée and several of his soul-mates.

R. R. Fountain wishes to announce that he will serve cigars and cigarettes to all members of the student-body at his room Tuesday from 4 to 6 p. m. Every student is asked to come only once.

E. G. Moore spent last week-end at the Old Soldiers' Home selling Pine Burr Keys. Mr. Moore says that the sales were so heavy he could not accommodate all.

Zippy Mack Fountain wishes to an-nounce through the society column that he is now prepared to open cor-respondence with any girl under twenty-one years of age who is think-ing along the lines of matrimony. Any girl may write Mr. Fountain, but he retains the right to choose his cor-respondents. He is making several thousand dollars a year as instructor at State College and needs a wife to help him save his money. Mr. Foun-tain is a very quiet and reserved man, and expresses himself very seldom. The girls may mail all their corre-spondence direct to Mr. Fountain.

We Decline

Teacher (in grammar class): Wil-lie, please tell me what it is when I say, "I love, you love, he loves?"
Willie: That's one of them tri-angles where somebody gets shot.

WOMAN SATISFIED WITH EVOLUTION

Believe Present-day Men Are
Extensive Users of
Monkey Oil

At last the day has arrived when the question of evolution is no longer in doubt. A neat and properly spaced, punky written letter was re-ceived by a handsome Textile Junior from an out-of-state female. In this beautiful letter this female has at last acknowledged the long-dis-cussed monkey question and is now a firm believer in Evolution.

Her opinion for so believing is that a commonly used product called pure "corn" (not on ear) is now under the name of "Monkey Oil." The argument used by this particular girl is that no one but monkeys would use monkey oil, and therefore there was nothing for her to do but except the facts that the human being is a monkey.

Now the legislators will not have to take up valuable time to discuss such unimportant questions about this widely used word, Evolution. Why not let this girl's opinion pre-vail and drop the subject so far as the states are concerned and take this time to wipe out the "Monkey Oil" that is now in existence? Be-ware, Bootlegger, your business may be destroyed.

COLLEGE SCRIPTURE

A professor is my tormentor, but I shall not flunk. He maketh me to sit down before yellow paper: and I write what I do not know. I racketh my brain: I try to recall what he said in his lectures, for my own sake. Yet if I pass this course I will fear no other, for I shall cram; my notes and my pony shall help me. He racketh me over the coals for leaving the room while on examination. He lowereth my grade, my temper gets loose. . . . Surely when he readeth this paper he will hate me all the days of his life, and I will return his hatred forever. Amen.

Dinkey and Daisy, '27.

Little Boy: "That lady gave me some chocolates."
Mother: "I hope you were polite about it."

Little Boy: "Yes, mother."

Mother: "What did you say?"

Little Boy: "I said I wish pa had met her before he got acquainted with you."

HORATIUS AT THE BRIDGE

In the Spring of 1930 while Hora-tius was a senior at State College there came near being a war with the student-body of Duke's University. At the same time Caesar was rooming with Horatius and was desperately in love with Cleo-Patra, who was writ-ing the Ko-Ed Column and rooming in First Dormitory.

Horatius, hearing of the fact that Duke's boys were mobilizing to come over and steal our battalion parade, rushed off on his bicycle to open the drawbridge near Cary and defeat the purpose of the Blue Devils. As he was leaving he told Caesar to come on down in his Ford Croup and assist him. Caesar went round and woke Cleo-Patra and waited for her to dress before starting. When they ar-rived at the drawbridge they found that Horatius had arrived and found the power line cut and the advance guard of the Devils marching onto the other side of the bridge. He took his walking cane, led to him by Aristotle, who was his nephew, and met the in-vaders on the middle of the bridge.

He fenced so furiously that they were unable to advance any further. Caesar jumped out of the Ford and tried to start the motor that opened the bridge, but it was dead as Socrates after drinking the Hemlock distilled in the Chemistry Laboratory. In the mean-time Cleo-Patra descended to the ground, rolled her hose up, took the

Ford players and some moving pic-ture frame wire and climbed the tele-telephone pole and put the power line back together. The motor started, and the Dukes were left on the Bull Dur-ham side of the river and Horatius was left on both sides.

When Caesar returned to where the Ford was, Cleo-Patra had rolled her hose down and eloped to Apex with Mark Antony Sumner to hear "Red" Kearns' band play "I'll Love You Till I Die," by R. E. Nance.

APRIL FOOL

April Fool, a foolish day,
When foolish folks fool time away.
The fool with foolish words may say
A very wise saying in a foolish way.

This publication "Rit" by fools
From slums of towns to graduate
schools.

The foolish Editor of late—
The foolishness should be quite
great.

So read these foolish lines and jokes,
These foolish thoughts from foolish
folks.

And then a fool you may not be,
For foolish folks like me to see.

By I. M. A'damfool, '27.

I'm so busy doing nothing that I
can't find time to do anything.

When Down Town
Check Your Luggage Free With Us

UZZLE'S CIGAR STORE
"Hurry Back"

Kodak Finishing

"The Best in the South"
Double Daily Service

SIDDELL STUDIO



The Ox Woman

On an East Indian farm, where the crop is tea, a wooden plow turns up the rich black soil. A woman drives, another woman pulls—and a black ox pulls beside her.

Six hours under a tropical sun, a bowl of cold rice—and six hours more. Then the woman goes to her bed of rushes, and the beast to his mud stall. Tomorrow will be the same.

The American home has many conveniences. But many American women often work as hard as their Oriental sisters. They toil at the washtub, they carry water, they churn by hand—all tasks which electricity can do for them at small cost, in half the time.

The labor-saving possibilities of electricity are constantly becoming more widely recognized. And the social significance of the release of the American woman from physical drudgery, through the increas-ing use of electricity in and about the home, will appeal instantly to every college man and woman.



The electric light, the electric iron, the vacuum cleaner—the use of electricity on the farm for pumping water, for milking, and for the cream separator—are helping to make life happier. General Electric research and engineering have aided in making these conveniences possible.

A new series of G-E adver-tisements showing what electricity is doing in many fields will be sent on request. Ask for booklet GEK-18.

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GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

Andrews Fruit Store
We Are For State
THE PLACE YOU KNOW
Come One—Come All

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Sons
RALEIGH, N. C.
"The Big Hardware Men"

Sporting Goods

WHAT
THE
BOYS
USE

We Keep IT!

BOYS, COME IN!

Who Prints Your College Newspaper, Periodicals and Magazines?

Our plant is especially equipped to handle
all classes of College and School Printing.

Estimates Will Be Gladly Furnished on All Classes of Work
CAPITAL PRINTING CO.
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Why a Storm Door?

Because the ordinary door does not keep out cold winds, drafts, snow, and rain; because the storm door we make is cold-tight and winter-proof, and you will be able to keep your house good and warm and save coal in the bargain. Ask us for prices and see our samples. We are making storm doors for most of the wise folks in town.

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